

We believe by the way that the Russian scheme will prove in the end a real success and no failure. If their children grow up here all will be well. There's a wheel within a wheel, with time and patience. "Wait a bit, bide a wee and dinna fret."

The Queen Hotel is a cool place and kept neat and tidy.

We see that Beakbane goes to the Harrison block, fine workman that he is; and Steiner's curio place is a hospitable spot. We shall all miss Secretary Wood, for he is a real worker and go-aheader; but we are happy to know that Secretary Mott-Smith is still around and never still. Then again you must have noticed that these people "still around" have the tact or the grace or the good nature to induce others to be "around"; and so the mosquito will not be around very much longer now for his time is short, so many are setting their caps for it. It is getting a square (all-around) deal (blow and blow out). Mr. Mott-Smith makes things too lively even for a mosquito.

He gives the quietus to that merry bands (cavalcade) of serenaders. —Pau.

John F. Moore last night told more and more of the world-wide Y. M. C. A. to his large Honolulu audience than they had ever heard before; and more, Mr. Moore had the finest slides to illustrate the vital work now going forward in fourteen different countries. The Mikado himself has given \$5000 to the work, his first gift to a Christian Association. Truly, the old world moves!

May we all know more of Mr. Moore's grand efforts for young men.

The thirty-fourth exhibit of the Kilohana Art League, and said to be the best of the thirty-four by artists fully competent to criticize, is now open to the public.

Day after St. Patrick's and so far as looks are concerned (excepting light showers of blessing) in hill, sea and sky just as fair and bright a day. So far as we can judge we have not passed a drunken man on either day. We could only tell,

however, by a man's crooked gait; even then he might be lame or have poor eye-sight.

We should wish to give one the benefit of a doubt, excepting we felt quite sure in the premises.

A man might even fall you know from a fit or certain stage of epilepsy; he might faint. And he might be a poor man at that.

It is far safer to always go slow in any case whatsoever, as human judgment, even medical, can mis-carry and mistake.

We have known very hard blunders for which there was much to pardon by the injured and the innocent.

We shall all be glad to walk upright, not grope, on brand-new sidewalks. It will all seem like a personal present to us.

March 19.—We'll all give three rousing cheers for policemen like John Thomas, on the watch to do good to a fellow being every time he can see the chance.

Aloha John Thomas.

Were the mango trees ever fuller of blossoms? We would ask of the oldest native; and in the same breath of the oldest newspaper man why there cannot be a journalist association for help and protection. We spoke of this some years ago. Almost every other body of workers has something of the sort.

What ideal foolishness! Why Roosevelt and Taft all must know are like to Damon and Pythias (not S. M.).

(For the Senate—John Hughes.) Lucas for Mayor. We are only allowed one vote and so Trent always for Treasurer. What need of "change?" (and yet a dime has its use).

Mr. A. B. Lindsay of Honokaa has the earnest sincere sympathy of all his friends in his bereavement.

St. Andrew's Priory is now entirely free from all indebtedness, Bishop Restarick having yesterday received a gift of \$2000 from a friend to make the final payment. The building and furniture have cost \$62,000. Much of this money

has come from unexpected sources as a recognition of the fine work which the school is doing.

Now that this building is finished the laymen of the church are making an effort to raise money in order that a house for the bishop may be built. A committee has issued a letter on the subject, and the vestry of St. Andrew's cathedral has voted to devote the Easter offering to the bishop's house fund. There is already about two thousand dollars on hand in the fund. It is expected that the offering will be a large one.

The autos are our nightmare and bugbear—our truly bete noir.

The private carriage (even a span), the army wagons, hacks, bicycles, etc., are all obliterated in our tramps and swallowed up, as harmless as kittens, in the constant contemplation of the passing horseless machine.

One pair of eyes and one set of ears seems to us now as very small allowance with which to combat those "critters" that constantly cross our corners.

Oat & Mossman. Now we never hear anyone say that it "makes him tired" to look in at that store; and lots of people are at the counter.

It is raining hard tonight, still we shall look for a fine Sunday tomorrow. The "Methodys" are certainly having the middle of the road this week. They always get their full quota of space in the dailies we remark never left behind. We will say one word for them, however, that they don't wait for carriages or autos but willing to enter a new field of work afoot or most any old way.

Philadelphia, "city of brotherly love." We may well say, what's in a name? The loss to business is said to be over \$2,000,000 daily; strikers \$700,000 weekly.

How many have lost their lives or been injured we do not know.

King Edward VII. is not only a peacemaker but a matchmaker (not friction matches but love matches). If King Manuel weds Princess Patricia, daughter of the Duke of Connaught, she will then be neighbor to her cousin, Queen of Spain.